

A Tiny Shred of Love

by Suzanne Briefs

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Summary: Hw Trunks got his little dark blue hat.....and from who

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Bulma's brand new baby woke her from a deep sleep with his muffled whimpers. The nice spring air blew through the open balcony doors , a thought of Vegeta came to Bulma's mind and how he would come in from the balcony to see her. But she knew it would not be him. That last time she saw him was when she told him that she was carrying his child, about 8 months ago.

Bulma moaned in exhaustion. Thism after all, this had been her and Trunks's first day home from the hospital. As Bulma tried to get out of bed Trunks started to cry. His crib was at the foot of her bed but , Bulma was so tiered that even that far was imposable. As she tried to get her self up, Trunks's crying got increasing louder. Bulma was so sleepy that she barely opened her eyes more or less to get out of bed and take care of Trunks. She could not stand it any more and was about to get up to get him when the crying stopped.

Bulma opened her heavy eye lids to see Vegeta. No not only Vegeta but Vegeta and Trunks. Vegeta held Trunks carefully was rocking him in his strong arms. Bulma smiled slightly and her heart ached to go over and wrap her arms around the both of them, but she didn't want Vegeta know that she was watching him. She also knew his pride and how that this simple act could affect it. Bulma continued to stare at this loving sight for quite some time. Then she heard Vegeta speak very softly.

"So, you are my son," Vegeta said plainly "well ...I hope you become a great warriar like your father. I am glad that your mother was strong enough to bring you into this world..I knew that she could. She is a strong woman," Vegeta paused a swallowed hard. " stronger than I thought." Vegeta said as he walked to Bulma bedside.

"Here this for you." Vegeta said obviously giving something to Trunks. Bulma did know what he was until he bent down and laid a sleeping Trunks beside her. Trunks wore a dark blue hat with little devil horns. Vegeta put his now free arms around her, holding her close to his muscular chest. again he spoke softly .

"I'm sorry you had to do it all by yourself. " Vegeta said referring to the whole pregnancy. "I....I" Her eyes were open enough to see his eye looking down at her. His eyes seemed to finish what his mouth could not he cared for her and his son but he could not stay with them now he had to train. He gave her a kiss on her cheek as he removed his arm from around her. He left and soon after, she had fallen asleep with no more fits from Trunks. Bulma awoke the next morning to the sun's rays on her face Trunks wiggled in his spot Bulma looked at him. There was no dark blue hat with little devil horns. Had she dreamt the whole thing? Had Vegeta really come last night? Did he really say all those things? .Then she placed her arm under Trunks's head to sit him up. She felt something under her arm. She reached over with her free hand and pulled the hat from under her arm.

"Vegeta, my dear sweet Vegeta ." She said with a smile.

End
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